

ENDING

the Trial of Durrant in San Francisco.

WEAK DEFENSE MADE

AND THE ATTORNEYS AND DEFENDANT ARE DESPONDENT

Attorney Duprey Attempts to Impeach His Own Witness—Dukes Fails to Remember Whether Prisoner Was Present at Lecture on April 3 or Not—Testimony as to Reputation of Defendant

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 9.—After wandering through a mass of unimportant witnesses the defense in the Durrant case yesterday summoned to the stand two of the most important witnesses that have been called since the prosecution closed its case. One of the witnesses materially aided the defense from the fact that upon cross-examination he failed to give important testimony expected by the prosecution. The examination of the other witnesses had only just begun when the court took recess until today, but in the short time the witness was on the stand he testified to one important fact which was directly opposed to what the defense had hoped to establish.

The most important witness of the day was Charles T. Lennahan, the young man whom the defense contended was mistaken for Durrant by Pawnbroker Oppenheim. Lennahan said on April 3 he attempted to pawn a small diamond ring, similar to the one worn by Blanche Lamont, at Oppenheim's shop. The witness said that he asked Oppenheim the same questions and received the same answers that Oppenheim quoted in relating the conversation he had with the young man whom Oppenheim testified was Durrant. Then came the surprise to the defense, which contracted nearly all of the strength gained from witness testimony. Lennahan said he tried to pawn the ring in the afternoon, while Oppenheim testified that Durrant entered his shop in the morning.

Attorney Duprey was considerably disconcerted by the statement of the witness, and endeavored to impeach Lennahan's testimony by reading a letter written by Lennahan to the attorney for the defense, in which he divulged the fact that he had tried to pawn a small diamond ring at Oppenheim's on the same day Durrant was said to have entered the place. The court interrupted Duprey, however, and refused to let him read only such parts of the letter as referred to the question in issue. Duprey then asked that the letter be submitted in evidence, and at the close of the struggle over this move court adjourned for the day.

W. A. Dukes, a student at Cooper Medical college who was expected to give strong evidence for the prosecution, gave disappointing testimony. Dukes said that Durrant asked him if he could remember that he attended Dr. Cheney's lecture on the afternoon of April 3, and to that end recalled a number of incidents said to have taken place at the time. Although Dukes' seat in the lecture room was next to Durrant, Dukes could not remember whether Durrant was there or not, and told him so. Dukes said it was untrue as had been reported that Durrant attended the lecture as a favor that he would attend the lecture. On the contrary, Dukes said that Durrant told him that he wished him to testify only to the facts as he remembered them.

With one exception the remainder of the witnesses were called to testify to the previous good reputation of the defendant.

SHIP BURNED AT SEA

All Hands Saved and Landed at Port of Destination.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Members of the Maritime Exchange were thrown into a flutter of excitement when the following notice was posted on the bulletin board:

The British ship Garfield, from Liverpool, June 20, for Valparaiso, has been destroyed by fire at sea. All hands saved and landed at port of destination.

The Garfield has made many trips to this port. She was built of iron and steel by Harland & Wolff, at Belfast, 13 years ago. She registered 2,300 tons, was 300 feet in length and was owned by the North-western Shipping company (limited) of Liverpool. She was under the command of Captain McIntyre who had a crew of 31 men and was carrying a cargo of coal to South America.

Will Be Contested.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The will of John Massey, the Long Island paint maker who died recently worth \$10,000,000, is to be contested. Massey's two grandsons, who claim to have been brought up with the idea that they were to be well provided for, are disinherited, and the dead man's young widow and her two children inherit the entire estate.

After a Fortune.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—An organization was effected in Chicago yesterday, the object of which will be to contest the right of ownership to the estate of the late John D. Rockefeller, said to be high in the millions of dollars. About 60 were present. The authorities are all descendants of the lords of the Isles.

Floods in Arizona.

PHOENIX, Ariz., Oct. 9.—Flood in the Aguan, Pica and Gila rivers has caused serious breaks in the bridges of the Santa Fe and Maricopa and Phoenix railways and for two days cut off the city's rail communication. Repairs have been temporarily made and regular traffic has resumed.

Bar Iron Combine.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 9.—A meeting of

A PLEA

For Arms and Ammunition is Made by the Cubans.

THEIR FIGHT FOR LIBERTY

DEPENDS UPON A BETTER EQUIPMENT FOR FIGHTING

For Lack of Arms Hundreds of Young Cubans, Full of Zeal, are Unable to Aid the Good Cause—Business Aspect of the Question Urged Upon the Government of the United States.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—General Joseph Rodriguez of the Cuban army, in a letter to President Palma of the Junta, repeats the declaration that the revolutionists need only arms and ammunition to assure the triumph of their cause, and earnestly pleads that the United States give them aid. Rodriguez, who is chief of staff for General Roloff, says:

"We are completing the reorganization of the main body of our army in Los Villas. We have divided it into two divisions—one division under General Sorafin Sanchez the other under General Suarez. Each division is formed of two brigades which are again subdivided, one into two columns of cavalry and one of infantry and the other into two of infantry and one of cavalry. Every day hundreds of young men from towns and villages flock to our ranks, but unfortunately we have no arms or ammunition for them and though full of zeal and patriotism they are unable to do our cause."

"We want arms and ammunition badly, and we hope that the United States will not forbid the shipping of arms as merchandise from its ports."

"Had we arms and ammunition, however, the war would not last very long, and in a very short time Cuba would achieve her independence. It is only a question of time in any case. Triumph is assured, but that triumph would dawn all the sooner if arms could be sent to us from the United States with the full permission of its government."

"Why should the United States restrict our movements or detain the hour of our freedom? The quicker the realization of our liberties, the greater the advantage to the United States. Commercial intercourse between free Cuba and the United States could be greatly augmented. Now it is narrowed by the selfishness of Spain."

"Apart from sympathetic reasons, the business aspect of the question should appeal most strongly to the government of the United States for recognition and satisfaction."

"Let the United States permit our friends under its flag to ship us arms and ammunition, and before you realize it there will be another free republic in America."

NEW YORK CITY POLITICS.

Combinations Being Made and Line of Battle Being Formed.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The lines along which the municipal campaign is to be fought are rapidly developing. The good government clubs, known in the vernacular of politics as the "good goods," held a meeting and decided to give the cold shoulder to the fusion ticket formed by Republicans and reformers, and to support their own independent ticket. The German American Reform union, which goes by the equally picturesque name of the "Garroos," has been conferring with Tammany men. The Germans are at odds with the Republican regime on the Sunday closing policy, and may combine with Tammany.

WEIGHS ONLY A POUND

Baby So Small That It Has to Be Wrapped in Cotton.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Oct. 9.—A remarkably small child was born recently, its parents being Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butts. It is a boy, weighs but a pound, and is so small that no clothes have been made for it, its nurse wrapping it in cotton instead. Although the child is so diminutive it seems to be well and strong, and will probably live.

Salvation Army Sensation.

ELYRIA, O., Oct. 9.—At the Salvation Army barracks here the parents and brother of Annie Ide, 16, attempted to force the girl to go home. The girl was engaged in the devotional exercises at the barracks when she was seized by her stalwart brother, who dragged her out of the building. One of the army officers who interposed was pounded by the irate brother. In the street there was a scene, the girl refusing to go home, saying that she must serve her Lord. She was finally carried off amid cries of "The Lord will be with her."

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 9.—The following articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of secretary of state: The Bean Local Aid society, Cincinnati; the Coshocton Advertiser company, Coshocton; capital stock, \$1000; the Mount Pleasant Display Society, company, Mount Pleasant; capital stock, \$1000; the Mount Pleasant Class, Church of the United Brethren in Christ, Mount Pleasant; North Ohio conference, Delta.

PROFESSOR BEMIS

Makes a Statement as to Why He Left Chicago University.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Professor Bemis, late associate professor of political economy in the Chicago university, has made a statement as to why he left that institution. Quotations from letters of the president are given, setting forth the moderateness of Professor Bemis' views.

THE MILL

Between Corbett and Fitzsimmons for the Championship

MAY OCCUR IN AUSTRALIA.

WHERE AN ATHLETIC CLUB OFFERS A PURSE OF \$20,000.

The Texas Authorities Determined to Banish the Whole Crowd from the State—Old Laws Invoked, Which, It is Said, Will Lead a Number of Sports in the Penitentiary.

DALLAS, Oct. 9.—It looks as if the glove contest affair has reached the war-to-the knife stage so far as Governor Culbertson and Attorney General Crans are concerned. Attachment papers were received by Sheriff Cable from Austin to be served on W. K. Wheelock, secretary of the Florida Athletic club; W. A. Brady, manager of James J. Corbett, Martin Julian, manager of Bob Fitzsimmons, and Joe Vendig. These parties are summoned as witnesses before the Travis county grand jury.

W. A. Brady, accompanied by John Farrell, arrived in the city on the 9 a. m. Central train, coming from San Antonio. They at once proceeded to the headquarters of the Florida Athletic club, where Mr. Brady met Mayor Waters and City Attorney Martin of Hot Springs, who have been here several days in consultation with President Dan Stuart. While Mr. Brady was talking to the Arkansas men Sheriff Cable entered the club and announced that he had attachments for W. K. Wheelock, W. A. Brady, Martin Julian and Joe Vendig. The latter is the eastern representative of the Florida Athletic club. Vendig and Julian had not at that hour reached the city. Brady and Wheelock gave bonds in the sum of \$150 each for their appearance. Martin Julian, accompanied by Ernest Rober, arrived at 11 a. m. on the "Katy" train from the south, and proceeded to the Oriental hotel. The first man to introduce himself to Julian was Sheriff Cable. Julian also gave bond. Joe Vendig is due in Dallas on the Texas and Pacific cannonball at 8 o'clock this evening.

Mr. Stuart's friends say that it is now clear that the governor and the attorney general are not so farcely after prize fighters as they are after Dan Stuart, whom for political reasons, they have determined to crush if there is sufficient power in their positions.

The friends of Mr. Stuart say that the very fact that Stuart is not summoned before the Travis county grand jury shows that his testimony is not desired, but rather testimony against him. They claim that the governor and attorney general have trumped up an old musty law which they hope to make serve their purpose. It is article 560, title 18, chapter 1, penal code of Texas, which provides: "A conspiracy entered into in this state for the purpose of committing any felony in any other of the states or territories of the United States, or in any foreign country, shall be punished in the same manner as if the conspiracy so entered into was to commit the offense in this state."

The penalty for such conspiracy under the Texas criminal code is "confinement in the penitentiary for not less than two nor more than five years."

The question has been asked, "What's the matter with the Dallas county grand jury?"

FOUND GUILTY.

GENESEE, N. Y., Oct. 9.—After six hours' deliberation the jury in the case of Father Flaherty, the Mount Morris priest charged with the rape of a member of his church under 16 years brought in a verdict of guilty. Sentence was deferred.

Will Be Considered.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The written challenge of the Royal Victoria Yacht club on behalf of Mr. C. D. Rose for the America's cup has been received by the New York Yacht club. A special meeting to consider it has been called for Oct. 14.

Opposed to Reform.

BERLIN, Oct. 9.—A letter received here from Seoul says that Tsai Von Kai, the king's father and leader of the anti-reform party, entered the palace at the head of an armed force, and the queen's life is reported to be in danger.

Apples Five Cents a Bushel.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Oct. 9.—The over-production of apples in Blair county orchards has caused the fruit to become a drug in the local markets. In the vicinity of Frankstown apples are selling for 5 cents per bushel.

Hotel Burned.

TAMPA, Fla., Oct. 9.—Fire yesterday destroyed the City hotel.

Only \$1,000,000 Short.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—Arthur Walsh, second Baron Ormsdowne, has been declared a bankrupt. His liabilities are \$200,870, the greater part of which is secured by obligations upon his estates.

Engineer Killed.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 9.—James R. Armistead, engineer at Morrison & Snodgrass' planingmill, 111-113 Hunt street, was caught in a pulley and instantly killed yesterday afternoon.

She Had Hydrophobia.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 9.—Mrs. John Draker has just died of hydrophobia.

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CLIPPING HORSES.

Should the Clipping Operations Be Performed in Winter or Summer?

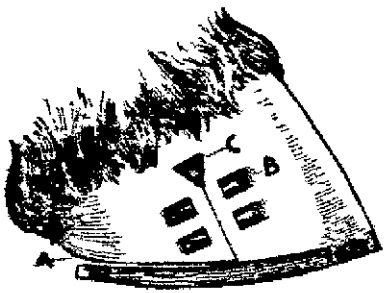
Mr. A. Van N. Mearns, the accomplished breeder of the famous New York and Ontario, N. Y., gives the following opinion on the above question.

Whether the hair should be clipped or not from riding and driving horses is a subject which has undergone a great deal of discussion. There are several reasons why clipping is advantageous. In the first place, a horse will travel better and with less fatigue if clipped, and the summer sun will be more easily shed out. If blankets enough are used, the horse will be just as comfortable as the horse wearing a heavy coat of hair and will stand less chance of contracting a severe cold. An unclipped horse will perspire very freely and it will be found almost impossible to rub the coat so as to leave the animal dry and comfortable. Very often by being left in a half dry condition horses are rendered stiff and useless for further service. The hair may be left on the legs, and owing to its nonconducting properties will prevent the horse from having cracked heels (scuffs). This treatment will be especially advantageous to express and delivery horses, as the hair will keep the legs warm and dry while the horse is standing.

Fashionable people object to the hair being left on the legs of their riding and driving horses, as it does not look well. However, if the legs of the horse are properly cared for by a competent stableman, no harm will come from clipping the hair off. Some people claim that it is against the laws of nature to remove the horse's coat at all, but these are generally people of limited experience. If clipping will add to the comfort and welfare of the horse, it would be small return for his services to neglect anything that can be done for the greatest servant God has given man.

Curing Quarter Crack.

Quarter crack can be cured, or rather grown out, if properly treated. First apply a bar shoe, rasing away the bearing surface of the detached portion of the heel, so as to bring no pressure upon it. Then secure immobility of the walls of the crack, either with quarter crack clamps, or in their absence by driving two or three small horseshoe nails through the edge of the crack and clamping it as to hold the edges firmly together.



FOR TREATING CRACKED HOOF.

[A shows how the hoof should be rasped to avoid pressure and prevent movement; B, nails in position to close the crack; C, the V shaped notch at upper end of crack; sides, three-fourths to one inch.]

gether. Apply an active blister to the coronet to favor a more rapid growth of horn. Allow the horse to rest with only walking exercise until an unbroken hoof has grown down from the hair a distance of at least one-half to three-fourths of an inch. This will require four to five weeks. The horse can best be placed on pasture during this time if he can be kept from running; otherwise, in a box stall or small yard. When the hoof has grown down as directed above, a V shaped notch is to be cut to the quick at the upper end of the crack to prevent the crack extending upward. The horse may now be used carefully at a moderate pace if desirable. Continue the use of the bar shoe, with the pressure removed from that heel until the crack has grown out, which will require several months.—F. L. K. in Rural New Yorker.

How One Man Got the Top Price.
On the 3d of May, 1895, I commenced to clover and feed 150 head of stock hogs that averaged 145 pounds. For the first six weeks I kept them at about one-half the regular feed (strictly corn). About the middle of June I began to feed them about seven bushels twice a day, still giving them free access to 40 acres of clover. On the 26th of July I picked out one head (55 head) that averaged over 300 pounds. On the 5th of August, 1895, I shipped the rest, and 50 head weighed 15,550 pounds, making an average of 307 pounds. The other 45 averaged 250 pounds in Chicago.

I had 115 head of sheep and yearlings feeding with the hogs. Seventy-five head of yearlings sold for \$4.10 per 100 pounds in Chicago on the 8th of August, 1895, 35 cents higher than any other lot of sheep on the market—averaging 121 pounds, making a gain of 45 pounds. In May I shorn \$1.25 worth of wool per head. I also had 55 head of lambs that were fed sheep until the middle of May and then turned on blue grass until taken up, averaging \$1.10 per head, and sold at \$8.50 per 100 pounds, the top price of the year.—William Riggs in Breeder's Gazette.

Live Stock Notes.

If the horse is dead, let the farmer play the cow, the dog and the hen for all they are worth.

Until producers themselves get the selling of their goods into their own hands farmers and live stock breeders will always be under dogs.

An expert in horse phenology says that a horse which is wide from the bone behind the ears down to the outer corner of the eye is intelligent.

Very fat sheep are seldom good breeders.

Don't fail to plant rye for the lamb's cold weather pasture.

Do not keep hogs a day longer than they have arrived at the butchering stage. Feeding a porker till it is 3 or 4 years old is out of date.

In choosing a sow for breeding, select one with a long body and straight back.



FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

TO LEARN THEM NOT A DIFFICULT TASK IF PROPERLY UNDERTAKEN.

Kind to Beginners—A Criticism of the System Which Makes the Grammar the Main Thing—The Better Way is to Read and Study the Dictionary.

We do not pretend in this short article to enter into a scientific dissertation on the acquisition of languages, but rather to convey a few simple hints to those who are interested in the subject. There can be no doubt as to the benefits that may be derived from the study of a foreign tongue.

The many advantages of learning a language need scarcely be dwelt upon. One of the most prominent is the largely increased power that is gained over one's own speech. The mental exercise involved in searching the memory for appropriate synonymous words and phrases tends to increase the vocabulary and to give a greater ease and facility of expression in the use of the mother tongue. There is, besides, the pleasure that is inseparable from every intellectual pursuit, and also the practical profit of being able to converse with a foreigner whom we may chance to meet either in the way of business or pleasure.

But all this said still leaves us with the question to answer, How may one best learn a foreign language? In attempting an answer to this question we are not advancing anything that is new. But the method we would commend is one that cannot be too much insisted upon, particularly in the interest of a certain class to whom these remarks are more directly applicable. Many young men find themselves arrived at a period of life when they feel it difficult to attempt any subject of study. There are many demands on their time and the effort to attempt any sort of consecutive, concentrated work seems hopeless. They may have endeavored at various periods in their lives to acquire a knowledge of Latin, French, German, Spanish, or other foreign languages, but owing to various circumstances, these attempts have had to be given up.

The effort to make a fresh start is put off from day to day, although the desire to do something in this direction may still be as strong as ever. Why is this? Simply because in many cases the contemplation of the task brings up before the vision so much of the hard, grinding, uninteresting nature of the schoolboy task. To wade through a grammar of perhaps 150 pages, getting off by heart, if that be possible, all the conjugations, inflections, exceptions and idioms, is the ordinarily accepted notion of what is required to be done in the initiatory process of learning some foreign tongue, after which the pleasing prospect is held out that one may then begin to read something.

Such a system—if system it can be called—is an utterly erroneous one. Little wonder that it repels so many from taking up what is really a most interesting study. To any who contemplate doing so the advice may be given to cast aside all preconceived ideas about the old methods and begin at once to read the language they are going to learn. Thoughts about the grammar and the rules should not be allowed to trouble the mind. Except to those who have had some previous grounding in a language the grammar is sure to prove a stumbling block and to begin naught but despair. A good dictionary and a book of simple tales in the language chosen are all that is necessary in the first instance. With these in hand the motto of the beginner should then be to read, read, read. The printed page, at first new and unfamiliar, will gradually unfold itself as word after word is learned, and when a sentence has been translated the reader will go on with a strange feeling of delight to master more of the contents.

There is no better method of retaining a lesson in the memory than in having to go to the source of looking it up in the dictionary. The word will be certain to stick, more especially if it is found recurring once or twice in the same page. A much reading should be done as time will allow. A page of the dictionary may also be frequently gone over. It soon acquires a wonderful interest. In this way the study is made from the first attractive and agreeable. If the book read be by one of the best writers, its inherent qualities will interest, while the increasing power to interpret correctly the writer's meaning will act as a constant stimulus to go on acquiring more words and phrases and their correct use.

The help of a friend imbued with similar desire and aims will be useful. At the very outset attempts should be made to carry on conversation together in the language. The power to do this, at first halting and awkward, will gradually expand. The name of every object which is found about us in our daily life should be learned and referred to in conversation. The phrases employed to denote particular actions and feelings should be looked up as they recur to the mind. Now and again the conversation that may be heard at the table, in the train, anywhere, may be translated mentally. There are many times when one is alone and there is nothing in part to be done but to think. Such a moment should be seized to recall words we have come across. In our reading, and thus make them the more firmly our own. A book of poems will be of much assistance.

Of course, it must not for a moment be assumed that we counsel the entire neglect

of the grammar. It is a work of no trifling importance. The grammar will by and by be taken up with a new and as much interest as the tale itself, for, as the beauties and treasures of the language reveal themselves, the learner will not rest content till he has made himself master of all its intricacies. But what we want to insist on is that the grammar in the first instance should be given a secondary place.—Chambers' Journal.

Albion and Royalty.

Among the many anecdotes told of that famous Italian contralto, Mme. Albion, is one which, making like fiction, is nevertheless perfectly true. About 25 years ago at a state concert at Buckingham palace Mme. Albion was commanded to appear and appear she did, and sang exquisitely. As she turned to go after her last aria she slipped her hand into her pocket and drew forth a pair of scissors, sharp and new. Bending down she quickly snipped the rope which separated the artists from the audience. "I have done it," she whispered triumphantly to a friend, and escaped as gracefully as might be. Mme. Albion, I need scarcely add, had republican tendencies.—Lady Mary in Woman at Home.

He Had Some Also.

Caller—I'm a bill collector, sir, from Higley, Swell & Co.
Clubby—Well, I've a large number here to add to your collection, and I'll let you have 'em cheap.—Town Topics.

IT WAS A TOUGH TOWN.

AN ENGINEER'S REMINISCENCES OF THE OLD DAYS OUT WEST.

The Famous Grape Story—How the Miners Played Poker and Lost About Everything They Had With Them—The Stranger Who Declined to Drink.

Coming down through the California desert, the train was disabled and had to be laid up above the Canyon pass. It was at a little town that in old times when the railroad was new had accumulated history faster than it could be recorded. The engineer entertained some of the passengers by telling about it.

"I don't know," said he, "whether you have heard the famous grape story, but this is the original station and there is the barroom," indicating a shanty ahead. "When the Grand Duke Alexis was over here, the government paid him a good deal of attention. They got up big hunts and detailed troops of cavalry to guard them and gave the visitors a great send off. After it was all over they separated, and some of the big guns came this way. So the story goes, one of the noblemen wandered in here one morning and walked up to the bar, where Jimmy Fogarty was selling eye whiskey, and ordered drinks. It's a tough place now, and then there wasn't a blade of grass or a green thing in sight except the man at the bar. Seeing the door littered with grapeskins, the visitor said to Jimmy:

"Is it possible you raise grapes in this desert spot?"

"No, your highness," said Jimmy. "Them ain't grapes; they're eyes that was gouged out in the fight at the ball here last night."

"What the Russian said the story don't tell, but they say in a book he wrote on American customs in the far west he mentioned gouging as the national method of fighting and gave that case as an example. "In the old days every man carried his life in his hands, and what with jumping claims and other things there was a good deal of death rate every day. Every man went armed, and there was a tough I was on the late run one night and was about 30 miles outside of the town when I saw a man on the track signaling with a lantern. I slowed up and jumped down with the fireman to see what was the matter."

"Nothing," the matter," said the man. "Me and my friends merely want to ride into town." And with that four men stepped out, leading their horses, and began to talk with long laments to the baggage car. "Now," said the leader, poking a six shooter into my neck, "steam on, and if you go fast enough to trip up them bronchos, why, it will be a question of planting you in the sand."

"So we started ahead at a rate of about five miles an hour, and every once in a while a bullet would whiz through the cab and one of the party would come along and intimate that we had better give the horses a rest, and once they made us water them."

"Meanwhile they had gone into the sleeper and found there were some miners there who were coming from some convention. They made the porter out everybody out and fix up a table, and then they forced the miners to open up a game of poker. Some wouldn't play at first, but a full sized six inches from your ear is a good reminder, and soon they were playing as if they had been at it all their days. The boys showed them how and made them bet their money, watches and other things. As the car got full of smoke from the cigars the boys would pull out their six shooters and with one in each hand fire shots through the roof to let the smoke out. By the time the train rolled into town every miner was dead, broke, and some were rigged out in old corduroys. The authorities tried to find out who did the mischief and finally caught one of the boys, but when the case came up the

judge, who was a tough citizen himself, asked one of the ministers if it was a square game. The minister said he supposed it was, but he was forced into it. The judge wouldn't believe that, so they failed to convict.

"I never saw the gang here phased but once. There was a fandango, and all the boys from the camps were in, about the toughest crowd the sun ever set upon. About half the men were sitting around the dancing ring, when in walked a small sized man, thin, but wiry. You could see from his dress he was a tenderfoot, just in on No. 14 that stopped there to water. The minute he got inside the door a yell or 'grass' went up, and half a dozen of the boys asked him to drink. For a second the stranger seemed nonplussed; then he said:

"Much obliged, gent, but I don't drink."

"What! don't drink?" yelled the boys.

"No," he said, jerking away from one who had him by the arm.

"Oh, yes, you will," said another, hauling out a shooting iron. "You drink whiskey or lead, and take your choice quick."

"By this time the place was in an uproar, and Red Jack, who was a leader, sang out:

"Tenderfoot wants to speak. Give him a show," and pushed him into the dancing ring. The stranger took off his hat and said:

"Gentlemen, you have invited me to drink, and I have declined, and I want to say right now that the man don't live that can make me drink if I don't want to. I'm an injured, sickening health in this country, and I have no shooting iron, but as some of you insist on my drinking, I'll make a proposition. Clear the ring and give me a fair show, and if there is any man with his fists that can make drink, why, I'll drink."

"As there were a dozen or more appling for a fight the tenderfoot was soon accommodated. They formed a ring, and Red Jack claimed the honor of cleaning the new man out. The stranger took off his coat, shirt and shoes, turned up his pants and stood the prettiest looking figure you ever saw, and after a minute they came to a halt. Red Jack sailed at him like a mad bull, but the youngster stepped back, dodged him as quick as a beam of light, and as each went by he seemed to him head first into the crowd. Then another fellow jumped in, one of the best fighters in the country. He made a feint and tried to grab the tenderfoot by the legs, but before he could move the little man butted him on the forehead so hard that he dropped like a log. Two others he laid out at quick notice. His fists seemed to glance from one to another and they never hit him. In this way he topped off six men, and when no one else entered the ring he asked if they were satisfied that he didn't want to go to drink. "You may be a sore they were. The joke of it was that he was the champion middleweight fighter of Australia, and it was all practice to him."—Pasadena (Cal.) Cor. New York Sun.

British Columbia Lakes.

Little Shuswap lake is stated to have a flat bottom, with a depth varying from 55 to 74 feet, measured from the mean high water mark. The deepest water found in the Great Shuswap was 555 feet, about six miles northward from Cinnemousan narrows in Seymour arm, though the whole lake is notably deep. Adams lake, however, exceeds either of the Shuswaps, as its average depth for 20 miles in a depth of 1,100 feet, and at one point a depth of 1,900 feet was recorded. In the northwest corner of this lake, at a depth of 1,115 feet, the purpose of the scientific explorers was defeated by the presence of mysterious submarine currents, which played with the sounding line like some giant fish and prevented any measurements being taken. It is a complete mystery how the currents could have been created at this depth, and scientific curiosity will no doubt impel either public or private enterprise to send a second expedition to the scene this summer to endeavor to solve the riddle. As the height of the surface of this lake is 1,380 feet above the sea level, its present bed is therefore only 190 feet above the sea, although distant 250 miles from the nearest part of the ocean. Dr. Dawson and his associates believe that the beds of some of the mountain lakes in the region are many feet lower than the sea level.—Vancouver World.

Vernaculars.

A young man whose veracity is unimpeachable tells the following touching story to the Monticello (Fla.) Constitution. On a plantation a few miles from the city there lived in great felicity a pair of ducks. But the old duck, being of a rather pugnacious disposition, was sentenced to be shot. Several hours after the sentence was executed his mate was observed to droop, and shortly thereafter she died, unquestionably of a broken heart. The truth of this story is vouched for.

A Natural Organizer.

To Miss Pearl Jones of Cleveland is due the fact that there is in existence the National Association of Colored Stenographers of the United States. Miss Jones' father was supreme grand chancellor of the Colored Knights of Pythias of the world, and her facility for organization was inherited. She sent out a call for a convention, and about 1,200 young women and young men who can play on a typewriter and write potboilers to dictation assembled recently in Chicago and made Miss Pearl president of the association which they formed.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria has well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." E. A. ANSON, M. D., 111 So. Oxford st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Stomach, Diarrhea, Flatulence, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes growth, without injuring constitution.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., 150th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SCHOOL SHOES.

LITTLE GIANT SCHOOL SHOES.

Do you know how they wear? They wear like iron.

Do you know how they look? They look stylish and neat.

Do you know what they cost? Well, Waugh sells them, and that is a guarantee that they are as cheap as an A 1 Shoe can be put on the market.

J. M. WAUGH.

What the People Say.

"I couldn't keep store without Foley's Honey and Tar."

E. D. WHIPPLE, Lonsdale, Ill.

"Ship at once—can't sell any other cough medicine."

H. W. ELLIS, Montrose, Wis.

"Foley's Honey and Tar saves me doctor bills every winter."

L. A. TOWNER, Manteno, Ill.

For sale by H. F. Vortkamp, northeast cor. Main and North streets.

And Still, Like Some Husbands, They Growl.

The following is the daily ration of the animals at the Jardin des Plantes in Paris: Ten pounds of flesh for each lion, tiger and bear; seven pounds for the panther, three pounds to six pounds for the hyena, one pound for the wildcat, and two pounds for the eagle.

With two little children subject to croup we do not rest easy without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, for the most severe attacks quickly succumb to a few doses of it.—Morrison, Colo., Bud. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville Bros., next to P. O.; C. W. Heister, 58 Public Square.

Shopping in Japan.

When ladies go to buy a dress in Japan they tell the storekeeper their age, and if they are married or not, because there are special designs for the single and double relations of life, as well as for ages. The consequence of this painful custom is you can tell the age of every lady you meet, and know whether she is married, precisely as though she were labeled, or you were a census taker.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Do Not Be Imposed On.

Always insist on getting Foley's Honey and Tar, as it is positively, absolutely and unqualifiedly the best cough medicine. Accept no substitute. For sale by H. F. Vortkamp, northeast cor. Main and North sts.

Opens With a Snap.
One of the most singular peculiarities of the floral world is the evening primrose, which opens about 6 o'clock p. m. with an explosion, not very loud nor formidable, but still quite perceptible to anyone who is watching the bud. It remains open all night.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ALASKA FUR HOUSE

403-405 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Seal Garments, Fur Capes,

and all kinds of Furs, made of the best materials, new styles, and retailed at wholesale prices.

Repairing Work Done at Short Notice.

SUSSMAN & HOFFMAN.

PRACTICAL FURRIERS.



Street Cars from C. H. & D. Depot at Cincinnati.

At Cincinnati the Baymiller Electric Street Car line leaves the Sixth street entrance of the depot, running up Fifth street to all parts of the city. The East End Electric starts from the Fifth street entrance, running up Fourth street to all parts of the city, including the extreme East End, passing the Pennsylvania station. The Third and Fourth street Horse Car line leaves the Fifth street entrance passing the Central depot.

EXCURSIONS

Via C. H. & D. Ry. Co.

Atlanta, Ga., and return ticket good going 1 Dec 15 and returning until Jan. 7, 25, rate good 30 days from date of sale, \$20.

Spokane Falls and return Oct 10, return 10th, rate 45 cents.

Ottawa and return Oct 10, return 11, rate only 90 cents.

Wapakoneta and return Oct 8, 9, 10 and 11, return 12, rate 45 cents.

Buffalo, N. Y. and return Oct 14, return until Oct 19th, rate only 60 cents.

Dayton and return Oct 21 and 22, return 25th, rate \$2.30.

Springfield and return Oct 22 and 23, return 25th, rate \$1.60.

Springfield and return Oct 23rd, via C. H. & D. R. R. Special train will leave Lima at 4:45 a. m., on account dedicating Masonic Home. Rate \$1.20.

Home Seeks Excursion to the West and Northwest Oct 22.

Boston and New York.

Take the C. H. & D. for Boston and New York. You can leave Lima at 1:45 p. m., and arrive in New York the next day at 11:45 a. m. and arrive in Boston at 2 p. m. This is the best and fastest train to New England from Lima. E. J. McGILL, Gen. Agt.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HOT CAKES

A plate of delicious hot buckwheat cakes made with Larsons' Country Buckwheat, makes a breakfast worth getting up early for. The purest buckwheat possible to produce because it's all buckwheat. Grown in the country, ground in the country, sent sealed from the country to you. Your dealer has it in two, five, or ten pound packages, or write to

ROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COHOCTON, N. Y.

HERE IS INDIVIDUALITY, SUPREMACY AND CHARACTER IN OUR GOODS.

OUR SUPPLY OF . . .

YARNS!

Is Greater Than Ever Before.

THE LEADING COLORS IN

Fine Germantown Zephyrs,
Saxony Yarn.
German Knitting Yarn.
Buckeye Knitting Yarn.
Spanish Yarn.
Two and Four Fold Zephyrs.
Shetland Wool.
Ice Wool.
Angora Wool.

They're dependable yarns, too—the best kind at prices no other than what you pay for inferior goods.

Feldmann & Co.
218 N. MAIN ST.

Wear "Agnes" or "LeVern" Kid Gloves.

OUT AGAIN.

Moulders at the Steel Works Strike a Second Time.

Demanding the Discharge of a Helper—Some of the Men Ready to Resume Work.

The moulders employed at the steel works, who went on a strike Monday morning because a non-union man had been employed, returned to work this morning, but immediately went out again, claiming a new grievance.

Yesterday the trouble was apparently all settled, the Polanders having left after the strike was inaugurated: when two of the strikers' committeemen, together with Ralph Hamaker, a helper, worked in the foundry a few hours, because the furnace was full of melted steel ready for the moulding of one of the big 13,500 pound steel castings for the Government.

This morning the strikers demanded that Hamaker be discharged, but said nothing about the two committeemen who worked with him. The superintendent refused to discharge Hamaker and the men refused to continue their work.

It is thought the strike will end by to-morrow as some of the men have signified their willingness to resume work.

WE ARE ready to make all kinds of alterations or repairs on any class of fur garments. Fur Opening, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 10th and 11th. We invite you to come. 6-2t 209 N. Main Street.

Prizes Awarded by the Lima Tea Co.

The past few days we have given premiums as follows:

Cora Beery, Lima, 12-piece toilet set; Annie Fagan, Lima, 10-piece toilet set; Vine Gearheart, P. Jefferson, Elgin gold watch and chain; Connie Poling, Delphos, Elgin gold watch and chain; Mrs. Kistler, Findlay, pneumatic tire bicycle; Gustie Hook, Findlay, Elgin gold watch and chain; Viola Keetz, Findlay, parlor lamp with silk shade; Emma Schindler, Findlay, Elgin gold watch and chain; Miss Gleisner, Findlay, silver watch; E. E. Charis, Kenton, 100-piece dinner set; Bessie Inskip, N. Lewisburg, toilet set; Mine Shemmens, Richwood, gold watch; Trenton my: Dick Shannon, Dunkirk, pneumatic tire bicycle; Effie Wilson, Fletcher, gold watch and chain; Katie Foster, Piqua, Elgin gold watch and chain; E. C. Miller, Rosewood, gent's gold watch and chain; Eva Click, Sulphur Grove, 100 piece dinner set; Dora Filburn, Brandt, Elgin gold watch and chain; Bessie Crowley, Dayton, toilet set; Dora Brunk,

Urbana, toilet set; S. L. Curtiss, Napoleon, gent's gold watch; Bessie Blasonette, Napoleon, Elgin gold watch; Laura Myers, Napoleon, gold watch; S. E. Curtiss, Napoleon, Elgin gold watch and chain; Minnie Weissenburger, Defiance, gold watch; Mrs. Benroth, Napoleon, 100 piece dinner set.

Every housekeeper giving us their business can in a short while get any of the above premiums, as most of them are for only fifty pound tickets. Don't forget that we now have the finest fifty cent teas to be bought.

A Dandy Lamp.

with the finest silk shade, central draft burner, giving the best light of any lamp made. This is the kind you get free with twenty-five pound tickets at the Lima Tea Co.'s.

Nurse.

Miss Alice Ritter, 619 west Spring street.

INTERESTING LECTURE

Upon "Narcotics and Their Effects Upon School Work."

Miss C. S. Burnett, a State lecturer and organizer for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, delivered a very interesting lecture to a large and attentive audience in Grace M. E. church at Kibby and Elizabeth streets last night.

Miss Burnett's subject was "Narcotics, and their Effect upon School Work," and she discussed it very ably, defining the effects and injuries sustained, mentally and physically, from their use.

On Friday evening, Oct. 25th, Miss Burnett will return and deliver a lecture at the same church under the auspices of the Epworth League, her subject then to be "One Month Across the Atlantic."

Friends Oats

(Kiln Dried)



Superior to any . .

Rolled Oats...

Sold only in 2-pound Packages

At All Grocers

MUSKOGEE OAT MEAL CO. MUSKOGEE, OKLA.

A FIT.



A Proper and stylish fitting Shoe is what you will always get at the

COLUMBIA SHOE STORE.

The Rob Roy Shoe.

the fad of the season—Gents' New Shoe—full leather lined—water proof—the stylish city Shoe—AAA to E.

The New Ladies' Tokio.

AAA to E, makes any foot look handsome, button and lace, genuine French Vici Kid worth \$5.00, opening price \$4.00.

10 Styles of Ladies' New \$3 Shoes.

A special drive in Misses' and Children's Razor Toe Shoes at reduced prices.

Visit us before buying, see the new lasts, get the latest, get the best, get them at the

COLUMBIA,

Opposite Postoffice, Lima, O.

PAYS TO BUY AT . . .

THE UNION.

That's the secret of our success: the very foundation upon which we built our business, and that upon which it still rests. We stand solely on the character of the Merchandise we offer, the certainty of lowest prices, the truthfulness of our every statement, and the faithfulness of our service. It was more true than it is to-day, that IT PAYS TO BUY AT THE UNION, for never was our store so replete with money saving opportunities in w and seasonable merchandise.

MEN'S SUITS.

Fall and Winter Suits in choice new fabrics, perfect fit and genuine \$10 values.

Here's where we spread ourselves. No \$14 or \$15 or \$16 suits sold elsewhere are any better. No assertion, but easily proven by comparison. Try Double-Breasted Sack or the Dressy Cutaway

Ready to wear custom work—well sponged, graceful attire, in rich and elegant materials.

Here's where you will find rich, dressy, refined wearing apparel, in Sacks or London Cutaway. The equals of any \$30 custom made garments; perfect gems of tailor's art.

MEN'S PANTS.

98 Cents for Durable Cheviot Pants, well made and neatly finished.

\$2.25 For choice of 300 pairs of Scotch Trousers, in pleasing narrow or wide stripes.

\$3 For Fashionable Tailor Made, Form Fitting Trousers, in English Worsteds, choice, neat designs, worth \$5.

\$5 For Men's Finest Dress Trousers, in superior English Worsteds, made and tailored absolutely perfect and cannot be improved upon by any merchant tailor for \$8 or \$10.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

\$1.98 We have Boy's Suits for less, but at this price we propose giving you a good Wool Cassimere or Cheviot Suit, which we are safe in saying would cost \$3 elsewhere.

\$2.95 For Boys' Suits in choice All-Wool materials; nothing slighted, except our profits; some with double knees and seat; surely bring \$4 all over.

\$2.95 Also for the "Duplex," two suits in one; a fancy dress suit or a plainer reefer; also in finer goods.

\$3.45 Should be \$6, but we've promised you all our profits in this department, elegant All-Wool Suits, immense variety; some include an extra pair of Pants.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

79 Cents and not 69 cents shows our long lead—for Men's Extra Heavy Merino Underwear, natural and camel's hair, silk bound, taped seams on drawers, accurate sizes.

49 Cents, others have them at 75 cents, Men's Super Quality Fleece Lined Underwear, French collars, patent flat seams, double spliced seats.

39 Cents for Boys' Blue Flannel Shirt Waists pleated front and back, warranted not to shrink or lose color, perfect fit, a genuine 75 cent article.

75 Cents, should be \$1.25, Men's Laundered Negligee Shirts, two detached collars; extra link cuffs; Garner's best percale; choice designs.

1—39 cents, needs no further introduction. Men's soft pocket Hats, blue or brown, 75c values. 89 cents for Boys' really elegant Alpine Hats. 89 cents for truly good Fall Derby Hats for Youths. 99 cents for Men's fine Fur Derby Hats in this fall's Dunlap or Youman blocks—samples.

IT PAYS TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT THE UNION.

Because we are Lima's leading and most progressive clothiers, having \$35,000 invested in Clothing alone, thus enabling us to show you the largest and finest assortment in the city. YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR MONEY BACK, is our rule, which demonstrates our ability, and fully protects the most confiding of patrons. Our aim is to sell you goods cheaper than other stores, and our profits are therefore regulated accordingly. Our claim to save you from 35 to 40 per cent. over other stores is backed by facts. You will find that

IT PAYS TO BUY AT THE UNION.

THE UNION CLOTHING COMPANY,

N. E. CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE.

No other store ever did or ever will sell new and perfect Merchandise at as low prices as the UNION CLOTHING COMPANY.

Try Them.



SOUDERS' ELEGANT FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Best Made for the Money.

TWO LITTLE WORDS.

Two little words that trembled on my tongue,
And still those syllables remain unspoken;
Two little words that in one second had sprung,
Could we the cruel silence but have broken;
Two little words, on which our fumes hung,
And yet we parted and betrayed no trace.

Two little words, to utter which I'd strive,
But still those syllables remain unspoken;
Two little words, that in one second had sprung,
Could we the cruel silence but have broken;
Two little words, on which our fumes hung,
And yet we parted and betrayed no trace.

My vain regret my hours of peace deprives,
For still those syllables remain unspoken;
Two little words, that in one second had sprung,
Could we the cruel silence but have broken;
Two little words, on which our fumes hung,
And yet we parted and betrayed no trace.

—William A. Burrows in Chambers' Journal.

KIDNAPED BY A TARPON.

The Adventure of a Small Boy Who Went Fishing in a Louisiana Bayou.

The little son of the station at Bayou des Allemands, had an adventure one day while fishing for the gay and ever-biding catfish. The little fellow was out in the river in a flat-bottomed boat, and while handling his line suddenly came upon something out of the ordinary was at the other end of it. The line, which he was holding rather loosely, became apparently alive, and in a moment was whirling through his fingers as if Old Nick himself was on the hook. The boy endeavored to stay his outward flight, but to no purpose, and he had the satisfaction of seeing the end reached in quick order. Fortunately for the remainder of the story, the end was securely fastened to the boat, and as the line tightened out the little craft began a series of maneuvers on the surface of the river, and the boy, becoming alarmed at the unusual occurrence, yelled for assistance.

The craft went on with the flood. In the end the boy on the other a powerful something, or another, which, content with giving a sample of its skill as a head on propeller, kept its bulk hidden beneath the water. And still the boy kept on yelling and the boat a-going, until several men on the bank of the bayou, hearing the cries, embarked in a skiff, and, armed with a steel harpoon—they had been there before—started for the boy and the boat and the something, another, still under the water, but occasionally breaking the surface as if it wanted to fly. When the rescuers reached the flying craft, one of them seized the tattered fish line, sentimentally remarking, "Gardez coeil!" began to shorten in, and in about five minutes of hard work had brought the capture alongside, where it began yawning and plunging, throwing the water in clouds. Another of the men, seizing the harpoon, watched an opportunity, and in a few minutes more darted the steel into the gleaming sides of the fish, for such it was. When the bank was reached, the capture was taken ashore. It proved to be a splendid specimen of the tarpon, and measured over five feet in length, its scales being larger than a silver dollar, and gleaming with a silver luster and flecked with a multitude of other colors. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Queer She Felt Tired.

Farmer (to physician)—If you git out my way, doctor, any time, I wish you'd stop an see my wife. She says she ain't feelin' well.

Physician—What are some of her symptoms?

Farmer—I dunno. This mornin' after she had milked the cows, an' fed the stock, an' got tired for the hands, an' washed the dishes, an' built a fire under the soft coal kettle in the lue, an' done a few chores 'bout the house she complained of feelin' kinder tired. I shouldn't be surprised if her blood was out of order. I guess she needs a dose of medicine. —Indiana.

Korean Bachelors.

In Korea an unmarried man is treated as a boy, no matter how old he is. A young married man of 20 is by Korean custom entitled to be treated as a superior by old bachelors of 50. —Washington Star.

The custom and fashion of today will be the awkwardness and outrage of tomorrow. So arbitrary are these transient laws. —Dumas.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia, and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

Brace Up.

There is nothing better to impart life and vigor than Foley's Sarsaparilla. Trial size, 50c. For sale by H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

CAPE COD ALBINOS.

A COLONY OF PINK EYED AND WHITE HAired PEOPLE.

It is about 150 years old and at One Time it Numbered about Fifty Persons. The story of the Pittsleys and Their Physical Characteristics.

Show the appearance of albino girls in side shows and dime museums the general public has indulged in considerable speculation as to where the managers of these freak aggregations procure their fizzy haired specimens. Although seldom met with at other places, there is at Cape Cod a settlement of these pink eyed and white haired people. For generations the Pittsley family, known in the section as the "white haired Pittsleys," have been albino. They have intermarried, and, although clannish in the extreme, years ago took into the family fold a man named Reynolds, in whose children the peculiarity cropped out, and added the "white haired Reynolds" to the little army of Cape Cod's human curiosities. Until quite recently a dozen or 15 Pittsley albinos might have been found within half as many miles of each other and sometimes under the same roof. But the families in which there are albinos have scattered lately and spread over the most lonely parts of the country from Freetown to Wareham, at the entrance to Cape Cod.

The museum albino and the albino in real life have little in common. The albino at home is disappointing. His or her hair isn't crimped to the museum limit. It doesn't stand out a la Circassian. In the natural Pittsley state the albino hair is dingy, because they don't know any better, and if they did they probably wouldn't adopt the modern methods of washing hair.

The eyes of the albino in this region prove their albinism beyond question. They are usually described as pink, like rabbits' eyes. They are extremely weak and almost closed, so that it is difficult to get a square look into the eye itself. When the eye is opened, the lid is lifted only for a second, and it takes a quick look to discover that the pupil is dark red and surrounded with a lighter red ring, while the ball of the eye is pale pink and surrounded with the pinkish rim of the eyelid. The effect would be thoroughly pink if the eye remained at rest. It is almost impossible to obtain a direct look into the eye, because from the eye of the healthy albino red lights seem to dart, while the pupil quivers and dilates and seems to move incessantly.

It is over a century and a half since the appearance of the first albino was recorded in the Pittsley tribe. Since that time probably more than 100 have been born bearing this name or having mothers from this family. At one time it is estimated that only a few less than 50 albinos were living within a radius of 25 miles. Barnum might have held an albino congress if he had been able to engage all of these people with the wonderful wine red pupils. It has always been among the legends of the county that the great showman did recruit his collection from this locality, but today the proud Pittsleys deny indignantly that Barnum ever had money enough to engage even one of them to pose in public.

The origin of the family is connected with one of the wildest episodes of the early history of the new world. There is even a chance that perhaps some Pittsley was a relative or friend of the sweet and pious Evangeline. When the English departed from the vales of Acadia the families of French neutrals and scattered them in almost every settlement from the mouth of the Penobscot around to Louisiana. Freetown, which was near the colony of Plymouth, had not been able to send its full quota of men to the army. So in the distribution of the French from Acadia 15 men, with some women and children, were left in Freetown. The bitterness of all was the separation and splitting up of families. The people were filled with dejection, and the poorest of them apparently built some rude lodges in the forests and took no care how they lived. None spoke their language. They were strangers in habits and manners. Men had been separated from wives and daughters, and wives left without their husbands.

Just what the name of the French neutral ancestor of the albino Pittsleys may have been no research has ever revealed. On the town records, until within 50 years, the name has been Piggsley. In many cases the name Piggsley has been corrupted into "Loggsley."

The first appearance of pink eyes and white hair was in a Robert Pittsley somewhere in the first half of the eighteenth century. Some place it as early as 1731. From that time down the albino characteristics have been continually reproduced. It is believed that continual intermarriage has been largely instrumental in handing down the pink eyes and white hair. The Pittsleys were clannish. They wouldn't mingle with other families, much less take wives from them. They clabbed by themselves, but often one family made a home for itself in some deserted house or junker house in a lonely part of the woods or out of the way end of a township. They rarely came to town to live. In their ways and their love of outdoor life these people show many of the characteristics of the gypsy, and another point which allies them to the wandering clans is their ability to "swap" horses, a business at which most all of the males are experts. They are illiterate and account for their physical peculiarities by the theory that one of their ancestors had his hair turn white after a fright and bequeathed his curious inheritance to his children. —Philadelphia Times.

We love music for the buried hopes, the garnered memories, the tender feelings it can summon at a touch. —L. E. London.

Pains

In your Back, your Muscles, your Joints, your Head, and all diseases of Impure Blood, are caused by sick kidneys.

Sick kidneys can be cured, strengthened, revitalized by

Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

They relieve the pains, purify the blood, cure all diseases of which sick kidneys are the cause. At all druggists, for 50c. per box, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

Write for pamphlet.

HOBB'S MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

OLD SCARLETT'S BURIAL PLACE.

In Peterborough Cathedral, of Which He Had Been Sexton Many Years.

If the visitor to Peterborough cathedral enters the building through the famous west entrance, which has so often, and with good reason, been called the most magnificent portion, not only in England, but in all Europe, and turns abruptly to the left, before proceeding down the nave, he will see upon the wall before him a striking portrait and quaint inscription which mark the burial place of old Scarlett, under the floor of the cathedral, just beneath.

The tombstone, set in the floor, explains as the inscription on the wall says that it will, that he died in 1594, aged 98 years. His office, that of sexton of the cathedral and the town, is indicated by the keys which he carries and by the spade, pickaxe and skull beside him. A close examination of the picture shows a leanish whip hanging from his belt, and it seems that the reason for this was that one of the duties of his office was to look after tramps and naughty children. It is in connection with this that he is described as having a "searchable mighty voice," and it is interesting to note that this is the only record of the use of the word "searchable" known in the English language.

The statement that "he has interred this town's householders in his life's space twice over" does not mean that he resurrected and reinterred them, but merely that his own length of life, 98 years, was so great that he buried two generations of his neighbors. All this might have been true of old Scarlett, though, and he have been forgotten long ago, were it not for the fact referred to in the line "He had interred two queens within this space." These were Katherine of Aragon, buried here in 1536, and Mary, queen of Scots, in 1587. It was a strange chance which sent for burial to this same church the bodies of those two unhappy, foreign born queens, perhaps the most pathetic figures in all English history.

Queen Mary's mutilated body was brought here as the nearest suitable church to Fotheringhay castle, where she was beheaded, only a few miles distant. Her body lay here for about 35 years, until her son, then become James I of England, had it removed to Westminster Abbey. There still hangs, framed and glazed, upon a pillar near the vault where she was buried, the letter which King James sent to the dean of Peterborough, asking for the removal of the body.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The Minister Thought There Was a Good Deal Before He Finished the Job.

Just after the battle of Perryville, in October, 1862, Dr. Savage, a strong Union man, was at one of his appointments to baptize some children. There was a large crowd, and a southern matron brought her four children to the altar.

"Name this child," said the Union preacher, laying his hand on the child's head.

"Simon Bolivar Buckner," was the reply, which caused a smile to come over the congregation, but the brave preacher went on with his duty.

"Name this child," taking the next in order.

"Pierre Gustav Toutant Beauregard," and the smile grew into a snicker, while Dr. Savage became red in the face. He baptized the young namesake of the engineer soldier and went on with the ceremony.

"Name this child," he gasped, reaching for the third.

"Albert Sidney Johnson," came the answer.

The smile became audible. Heaving a sigh of relief, he took the fourth, a girl, whose gender he fondly supposed would preclude a continuation of heroic reproductions, and said:

"Name this child."

"Mary Stonewall Jackson Lee," came the response that set the congregation into a roar, while the Union parson thought he had held in his arms the whole Southern Confederacy. —Troy Times.

To sweep Bread Fresh.

In Swiss and German farmhouses, where the baking takes place once a fortnight or certainly at fairly long intervals, such a thing as unpleasantly stale bread is almost unknown. It is put away in a peculiar manner, which tends to preserve its freshness. Sprinkle flour freely into an empty flour sack, and into this pack the loaves, being careful to have the top crusts of two loaves touching. Where they have to lie bottom to bottom sprinkle flour between them. Tie up the sack and hang it up in an airy place, not against a wall, but so that it can swing. The day before the loaf is wanted take it out, brush off the flour and stand it in the cellar overnight. In this way bread remains edible for three or four weeks.

THE RATTLESNAKE.

COMMON ERRORS REGARDING ITS FIGHTING ABILITIES.

Don't Have to Cool Before Striking and Kill by a Blow. Quickly Replaces Lost Fangs. He Will Not Go Out of His Way to Attack Anything.

"No body was ever bitten by a rattlesnake," said a man who has smothered them. "And the reason is the fact that it could possibly be a rattlesnake and it isn't. It is not likely to move or strike that lives, and is preserved with teeth and jaws has less power of biting. The snake's jaws are not hooked. The fangs are attached to each other by an elastic structure. Thus the snake has no leverage whatever in using one jaw against the other, and if it attempts to contract its body by biting it couldn't so much as place the skin. The fangs of a rattlesnake are driven into the flesh by a stroke, not a bite, as is well shown by the fact that punctures are made only by the armament of the upper jaw. The lower jaw has nothing to do with the act. A man striking a boat back into a log is an exact representation of the manner in which the rattlesnake bites. So whenever any one tells you about some one else being bitten by a rattlesnake bet him it isn't so. You'll win. It is an impossibility for a rattlesnake to bite.

"But although the rattlesnake can't bite, if you're fooling around in a country where he is spending the summer, you want to keep your eye peeled. And there is one particular thing you don't want to forget. It is a common and widespread fallacy that a rattlesnake is entirely harmless so long as he is uncoupled. I believed that once and found out by a startling personal experience that it wasn't so. It is true that when a rattlesnake is stretched at full length, with the muscles extended to the utmost, he could not strike an inch forward, but from that position he can strike backward his full length and with lightninglike velocity. One day I dropped a big stone on the head of a big rattler that lay in this position, crushing the head, the stone lying partly on the head. After gazing for some time at the quivering reptile so suddenly taken from life, I stooped down to remove his rattles. I had no sooner touched his tail than his mutilated head flew back, and almost grazing my cheek struck the sleeve of my coat just below the shoulder, where both fangs were buried, pulling out of the jaw and remaining in the sleeve as the snake fell back to the ground. They had not missed my cheek by more than a hair's breadth. With precaution I have made that test of a rattlesnake's capacity of striking in that way many times since then, and the snake always struck. The instinct is so strong in this reptile that I have known a rattler two hours after its head was severed from its body to strike back fiercely with its bleeding stump the instant its tail was touched.

"But the typical position of the rattlesnake when intent on deadly assault is the coil. This is not always a symmetrical spiral, but the body is massed in more or less regular folds, the muscles are contracted, and the reptile is literally an animate set spring. From this position the rattler can spring from one-half to two-thirds of his length. Before the stroke the mouth is opened wide, the fangs falling down from their sockets in the upper jaw and standing firmly in their position. The head is thrust forward, the half coils below it being straightened out to lengthen the neck and to give power to the strike. There is no preliminary motion. The stab is made with abrupt swiftness that defies escape of the victim. There is but one strike. The snake passes back into its coil again with the same swiftness that it threw itself out. As the fangs enter the flesh the venom is injected. If the thing struck at is beyond the rattler's reach, the snake has the power of squirting its venom in jets, which it can do to a distance of four feet or more.

"Sometimes a rattlesnake loses its fangs in the flesh of the object it strikes, but that does only temporary damage to its deadly armory. There are plenty of incipient fangs lying in the jaw, only waiting for a chance like that to come forward and be in line for business. They grow very fast, and in the course of two or three days a rattlesnake that has lost its fangs is refitted with a brand new pair. This is a good thing to remember, for it is the popular belief that a rattler is made harmless by extracting its venom fangs. The only way to render one of these reptiles harmless, besides killing it, is to apply red-hot iron to the cavities left by the fangs. This will destroy all the vitality of these dangerous parts, and new fangs will not come in.

"The rattlesnake never pursues his prey; he waits. He will not go out of his way to attack anything. He will invariably keep on his course if not cornered or teased. You may step within four inches of a rattlesnake and will not be disturbed by it if you keep right on your way. If you stop, the snake at once will take it for a challenge and hit you only too quick. It is said, as if by authority, that the rattlesnake never sounds his rattle until he has coiled. If that is so, rattlesnakes that I have seen must have been freaks, for they have rattled when lying at full length and even when moving, as well as in their coils. The rattler, when traveling, will cross lakes and streams, and he swims with his head and his rattles raised well above the water. The force with which a rattlesnake can strike is such that I once reared one into striking at a piece of belting at least a quarter of an inch thick, and he sent his fangs clear through it." —New York Sun.

Heavy Freight.

Landlord (apologetically)—This elevator seems to run a little slow just now.

Guest—Oh, that's all right. There's a clerk on board with one of the guest's bills. —Chicago Record.

A Triumph of Chocolate Making.

VANILLA CHOCOLATE,

MADE BY
WALTER BAKER & CO., LIMITED, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Unequalled for . . .
SMOOTHNESS, DELICACY, and FLAVOR.
GOOD TO EAT AND GOOD TO DRINK.

ALWAYS ASK FOR
WALTER BAKER & CO.'S VANILLA CHOCOLATE.
Made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

Beware of Imitations. Sample sent on receipt of a 2-cent stamp to cover postage.

A Knowing Cat.

William Glen of New London threw some lobster meat to his cat. Cats are very fond of this delicacy, so what was William's surprise on seeing Grimalkin lug the meat toward the corner. Following her, he found that she had placed it carefully in front of a large rat hole as a bait. Then she lay in wait behind a barrel until an unwary rat came out and snapped the bait, when pussy pounced on him and broke his back with a single shake. —Hartford Courant.

Look for Her in Minnesota.

Minnesota has a Girls' School of Agriculture, said to be the only one in the country. The students receive instructions in cooking, canning, sewing, dairying, fruit and flower culture, household chemistry, etc. It is wholesome, in this period of New Women clamor, to hear that there are still some young women who are taking active and practical steps to become valuable wives and educated mothers. Man should find in woman a veritable helpmate and an inspiration.

General for Fifteen Minutes.

In Command of the Army of the Potomac While Grant Got a Mint Julep.

The cobbler who mended my shoes was named Bigly, and he was always called general, which somehow did not quite comport with my idea of the cobbler. True, he had been a soldier during the whole of the rebellion, but just what kind of a soldier I did not know. True, also, he had lost his leg at Gettysburg, but it was a dozen years after the war in the accidental upset of a traction engine dragging a thrashing machine into the field. Still he was "General Bigly" in the common parlance, and one day I asked him about it.

"Weren't you in the army?" I inquired. "Yes, sir," he answered proudly and promptly. "See much fighting?" "From April, 1861, to September, 1865." "I notice that everybody calls you general. What was your rank? Were you a general?"

"I was in command of the Army of the Potomac, sir," he said, as truthful in tone as any man I ever heard speak. "Oh, come," I laughed. "I never heard of a General Bigly in command of that army. You are giving me guff, as the boys say."

"It's true as gospel," he insisted. "Tell me about it, if it's all the same." "Well, you see, it was this way," he said, peering away at the shoe in his lap, and not looking squarely at me. "I was in the Army of the Potomac when General Grant took charge, and I was a sergeant. I used to know the general out in Galena when he wasn't so much, and he was mighty friendly with me and made me his orderly. I used to go every place with him, riding over the field and that kind of thing, and sometimes there wasn't nobody but me and the general riding around for miles together. Well, one day we had rode out along the road and we came to a little place where a man lived that could make the finest mint julep in the whole state of Virginia. I knew about the place and so did the general, and when we struck it, I could kinder see his mouth watering, for mint juleps didn't grow on trees in them days in Virginia. When we got opposite the gate, the general stopped his horse and looked over at me, and I shut down one eye and said:

"Bill, says he—he always called me Bill in private—Bill, will you do me a favor?"

"Anything on top of earth, general," says I. "What is it?"

"Will you be kind enough to take command of the army while I go in here and get a mint julep?"

"Of course I will, general," says I, straightening my back as if I had a ramrod stuck down it and coming to a salute. "Thanks," says he, "and please hold my horse at the same time."

"Then he went in, and for about 15 minutes I sat there on my horse like Napoleon crossing the Rubicon and was in command of the Army of the Potomac, and ever since that time the boys have called me 'General,' and I didn't see any use of saying they shouldn't." —Washington Star.

TO BE IN GOOD SOCIETY.

Culture and Refinement to Have Precedence Over Birth and Rank.

High moral character and education, whether it be of booklore or that of observation and good example, polish of manner and good habits, are the requisites of good society. One whose ideas of social equality were based on democratic exclusiveness were heard to remark, "One man is born just as good as another and a great deal better than some." Unless the son of a gentleman be a gentleman he is no more entitled to the name suggesting refinement than a man is entitled to the name of general whose father before him was a general. One must win his own laurels or go uncrowned.

Birth to a marked degree is an accident, and those who are considered to be well born are oftentimes the most objectionable elements of society and the most dangerous associates. One need not watch closely the daily record of those on both sides of the Atlantic whose birth gives them prestige in society, to prove that education and cultivation of high morals and manners go farther toward making refined society than all the good or blue blood that ever flowed through the veins of royalty and the nobility. Of course, it would be the height of absurdity to argue that all men are born equal and it would be as illogical to argue against the superiority of blooded animals of the race course over the ordinary draft horse. However, the nobility of culture and refinement should have precedence over the nobility of birth and rank. —Philadelphia Press.

For Years I Had Suffered from Falling of the Womb, Inflammation of the Stomach, and Weakness of the Female Organs.

"I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles." Mrs. Lizzie DeCline, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

Landlord (apologetically)—This elevator seems to run a little slow just now.

Guest—Oh, that's all right. There's a clerk on board with one of the guest's bills. —Chicago Record.



DON'T BE WOOLY (HEW) FAULTLESS PEPPERMINT CHIPS

THE GUM THAT'S ROUND

10 CHIPS 5c

COHN, BRGS & KLEE, SOLE AGENTS, N.Y.

ERIE LINES.

Chicago & Erie Railroad.

Time card in effect June 16th '04. FROM LIMA, OHIO.

PLATINUM WHITE. Depot

No. 1, Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago 11:15 a.m.

" 2, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago 12:15 a.m.

" 3, Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago 1:15 a.m.

" 4, Local daily, except Sunday, for Chicago 2:15 a.m.

PLATINUM WHITE. Depot

No. 5, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston 11:15 a.m.

" 6, Express daily, except Sunday, for New York and Boston 12:15 a.m.

" 7, Express daily, for New York 1:15 a.m.

" 8, Local daily, except Sunday, for New York 2:15 a.m.

Trains No. 1 and 5 stop at all stations on U. S. & N. Y. R.R.

No. 9, Erie Limited, daily, for New York and Boston 11:15 a.m.

" 10, Express daily, for New York 12:15 a.m.

" 11, Express daily, for New York 1:15 a.m.

" 12, Local daily, except Sunday, for New York 2:15 a.m.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. MOODY, Agent, W. G. McARDWARD, Traf. Gen. Agt., Buffalo, N.Y.



BLANKET SALE!

Some time ago the St. Marys Woolen Mills burned down. The warehouse adjoining was saved, but part of the made-up goods stored there were slightly damaged. Last week our blanket man went to St. Marys and made an offer for the entire lot. Offer was accepted. Goods came to-day and will be placed on sale to-morrow morning at exactly

HALF PRICE.

- \$5 Blankets for \$2.50 a pair.
- \$7 50 Blankets for \$3 75.
- \$10 Blankets for \$5.
- \$15 Blankets for \$7 50.

The damage to these goods is in some cases almost imperceptible. Every pair is a decided bargain. Come early and get your pick.

CARROLL & COONEY.

The Lima Times-Democrat

PRINTING ROOM, 111 NORTH MAIN ST.
TELEPHONE CALL, No. 84.

A CROOK

Captured and Bound Over to Common Pleas Court.

He Pleaded Guilty to Forgery, and Committed Several Traffic.

Late yesterday afternoon a crook, calling under the name of J. B. Murphy, was captured and locked up by Patrolman Watts.

The fellow came here a day or two ago and represented that he was selling flat irons. Yesterday morning he hired a horse and buggy at Boose's barn, and later in the day called upon Dr. Vail, telling him that he had a sick friend coming last night and asking for his address. The doctor wrote his name and address upon a slip of paper, and, after leaving, the fellow forged the name to an order for an overcoat. He had tried to get an overcoat at the Mammoth, but was refused by Mr. Hooker, who was suspicious of him, and it is supposed he intended presenting the order with Dr. Vail's name signed to it.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon he stole an overcoat from Mrs. Halm's residence on North street, where he was rooming, and an umbrella belonging to Robert Peate, of the Moore Bros. Co., and was driving to the P. & W. & C. depot to leave the city when policeman Watts arrested him.

When he was searched letters were found in his pockets bearing the name of J. B. Moore and he finally admitted that to be his name. He was arraigned before the mayor this morning upon a charge of forgery, to which he pleaded guilty, and was bound over the court of common pleas for the sum of \$300. He could not furnish bail and was taken to the county jail.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

The Wapakoneta fair begun yesterday.

The public barn yard is in need of another thorough cleaning.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Marion Boop, of south Pine street—a daughter.

C. C. Shepp was granted a divorce from Rachel Shepp, by Judge Robb to-day.

Daniel Miller was fined \$8 60 for drunkenness in police court this morning.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lease, of 641 south Main street—a daughter.

Pearl, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Grojean, is convalescent, after a severe attack of scarlet fever.

The police recovered an overcoat stolen from W. D. Johnson, at Silver's second hand store yesterday afternoon.

The condemnation suit of the Lima Northern vs. Mathew McCullough, Michael Aistetter, Mary L. McNeany and Leonard Cooper, was before Judge Robb yesterday and continued until Thursday for argument.

What Speaks More

For a clean housekeeper than a nice white floor in the kitchen. Use Zup No-More washing powder and you will see the results. 6-ct

DIVORCE ASKED FOR.

Mrs. Charlotte Pillars Sues Her Husband, Stuart.

The Latter Files a Cross Petition Asking that He be Given the Decree.

Mrs. Charlotte Pillars has begun suit against her husband, Stuart Pillars, for divorce, alimony and custody of their minor child. In her petition, filed in probate court, Mrs. Pillars states they were married September 2nd, 1891, and have one child, aged seventeen months.

She charges her husband with habitual drunkenness, extreme cruelty, leaving her for weeks at a time; also with leaving her on the third of this month and not returning. She states he owns about \$3 000 worth of property, while the household goods and some real estate belongs to her. She asks that it may be decreed to her free of any claim of dower and that she may be given alimony and the custody of the child.

Pillars FILED A CROSS-PETITION yesterday afternoon, in which he acknowledges their marriage and that he is the owner of the real estate described, and states that during his temporary absence on or about October 3rd she abandoned him—leaving his bed and board, taking their child and causing to be removed the household goods owned by him, and heirlooms descended from his parents' estates; that he inherited a lot and conveyed it to her for the purpose of erecting a home in which they could reside. He asks for a divorce, that the deed be set aside, he be given possession of the household goods, etc., and that the court make such order regarding the custody of their child as may be deemed just.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND

Asked From Hamilton D. Creps By George Hall.

The Latter Institutes Suits Aggregating the Above Amount for Calling Him a Perjurer and a Quack.

In Common Pleas court this morning George Hall began suit against Hamilton D. Creps, of West Minister, for damages aggregating \$15,000.

The plaintiff alleges that Creps called him a quack, meaning it to apply to his business—that of a dentist. He wants \$2,500 for injuring his business.

The second cause of action is for saying that Hall gave false testimony in a trial at West Minister. Hall asks for \$2,500 for that statement.

The third cause of action is to recover \$2,500 from Creps for saying he swore to a lie at the trial.

The fourth cause of action is for \$2,500 for saying that Hall undoubtedly swore to a lie and threatening to have him indicted for perjury.

The fifth cause of action is for \$5,000 for preferring charges of perjury against Hall to the May grand jury.

LARGE CROWDS

Visit the Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co. Store.

Underwear Week the Event.

The busiest spot in Lima to-day was the Underwear Department of the Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co., from early morning until the stores closed at night, the sales people were busy wrapping up the wonders that a small amount of money will purchase in Underwear. The best qualities for the money ever shown in our city are attracting the attention of all economical buyers, and are worth the attention of every reader of this paper.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or are Going.

Frank Stump was over from Delphos.

W. H. Brooks, of Van Wert, was in town to-day.

Rev. John Clark, of Van Wert, was in the city to-day the guest of Rev. A. E. Manning.

W. S. Finkle, went to Buckland this morning to look after his wells in that locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kirk have returned from a two week's visit at Green Springs, O.

Miss Lucille Dunn, of Bay City, Mich., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peck, of west North street.

Mrs. P. L. Rouzer, of east North street, entertained as her guest to-day Mrs. Gilson Moore, of Ottawa.

Mrs. Henry Beckman, of Delphos, spent to-day as the guest of Mrs. J. J. Kennington, of east North street.

Mrs. Dr. T. B. Terwilliger will return home to-morrow from Chicago, where she has been visiting for three weeks.

Mrs. Harry Johnson and family, of the Cincinnati block, are on an extended visit in Cincinnati, Virginia and Louisiana.

Mrs. Henry G. Wemmer and baby, and Mrs. Wm. Wemmer and children left this morning for Delaware, to visit relatives for some time.

The best is what you want when you are in need of medicine. That is why you should insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Wanted at Huntville.

Last night James Paniff, wanted for burglary at Huntville two years ago, was arrested by Policeman Lehman at the home of his brother, Frank Paniff, on south Pierce street. He was located by Marshal Linsen, of Huntville, and D. W. Linsen, of this city, and taken to Huntville.

STREET TALK.

The marriage of C. C. Cowles and Miss Lillian Orchard will take place to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride, corner of Spring and Pierce streets.

Mr. Wm. Kincaid, secretary of Ohio Reclamation L. O. O. F., was presented with a gold pen and holder by the members, to replace the one stolen from his residence some time ago.

Attention, Democrats.

There will be a meeting of Democrats in the Assembly room at the court house on Wednesday evening, Oct. 9, at 7:30 for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Club. Let all Democrats turn out.

LIMA'S LUCK.

Dame Fortune About to Cross Her Path Again.

The Shops of the Lima Northern Railroad Within Her Reach—An Authoritative Statement.

Mr. James B. Townsend, who is one of the active spirits in the Lima Northern Railway, was asked by a TIMES DEMOCRAT representative, on his return yesterday from New York, if he had anything to say regarding the road that might be of interest to Lima. He replied by saying he was willing to talk provided he was allowed to speak his mind freely. On being pressed for his remarks, he, on account of time, postponed his talk until to-day.

When seen this morning he said: "The past history of Lima shows that whenever an opportunity was offered which enabled her to better her condition she invariably took advantage of it. In advance of neighboring towns she arose to the necessities of each case, and while her neighbors were waiting with hands down for railroads and manufacturing Lima inaugurated the plan of going after them as soon as she heard of them.

"In an early day Findlay believed she was on the direct line between Crestline and Port Wayne and declined to turn her hand to secure the Pittsburgh & Fort Wayne railroad. During this time the many grand men that Lima owes her prosperity to went zealously to work and secured over one hundred thousand dollars of aid for the road.

WHILE LIMA WAS HUSTLING,

the people of Kenton said, 'We'll lay low and profit by Lima's expenditure,' reasoning that if the road went to Lima instead of Findlay that it would be impossible for the Pittsburgh & Ft. Wayne road to build its line from Upper Sandusky to Lima without passing through the town of Kenton. As they expressed it at that time, 'The Lord was on their side,' for south of them was the great Scioto marsh and nearly north of them the Hog creek marsh, which fact set them all to chuckling over the physical impossibility the railroad would meet in trying to build through either swamp. The sequel showed that had they relied more on their generosity and less on their natural advantages they would have wiser. This same experience was had again with the D. & M. Lima and Findlay were rival towns and a sharp contest took place, but Lima's enterprise again won. And so on through the whole list of good things including the Lake Erie & Western shops, the Chicago & Atlantic, the Ohio Southern, the C. & L. & M., down to the last jewel in her crown, the Lima Northern railway.

"From this on all analogies to be drawn from her past conduct ceased to have any application when we come to examine her treatment of the Lima Northern. The great majority of her citizens having set their hearts upon the completion of the C. & L. & M., looked with no favor upon the promoters of this last enterprise, and when we appeared before the common council of Lima asking only for a slight favor, that body refused to grant Sugar street franchise for no other reason than they preferred to believe the charges made that The Lima Northern had no merit and was only a paper railroad without money and without character. These false charges were accepted as the truth, and the Lima Northern flatly denied its request. The general public failing into the trap gave general currency to these charges. From that moment rumors set afloat, saying that it was either bluff or politics, have been instrumental in impeding its progress, forcing us to pay exorbitant prices across the town of Lima. They blazed the way for the farmers living along its line through Allen county, until it was made to bleed at every pore. When you stop to consider that for years Lima was in the van of all her neighbors, then came a period when she claimed that she had done enough and in the future railroads or manufacturing that wanting to come to Lima, would have to come without any assistance from her citizens, we realize how such towns as Piqua, Sidney, Marion, Bucyrus, Tiffin,



OUR TIGER KID.

Just the Shoe for School Wear.

We want you to get acquainted with this Shoe. Its a money saver. Its neat looking and it out-wears any two pairs of ordinary Shoes. We keep these Shoes in Lace and Button, Narrow and Square Toes. Children's sizes 6 to 8, \$1.00; 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.25; Misses' sizes, 11 1/2 to 2, \$1.50 a pair. You will notice this Shoe costs a little more than the common shoes, but they are by far the cheapest in the end, as hundreds of our customers can testify. Only to be found at

GOODING'S,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET.

Fostoria, Findlay and Bowling Green forged ahead by adopting Lima's former methods.

"No one man can keep an enterprise in good standing when the general public are indifferent. As an illustration, I am compelled to cut this interview short to take a part in the condemnation suits of the Lima Northern company against Messrs. McCullough, Moheany and others. These defendants no doubt would have given the right of way, the old-fashioned Lima spirit proving at fault. What I regret next to these costly expenditures is the impression made upon the capitalists who are putting their money into the Lima Northern.

"Any one that has had experience will testify that the proper time to secure shops, the location of general offices, etc., is when the enterprise is yet in the hands of the original promoters, who are then privileged to exercise extraordinary powers.

WITHOUT BEING FORCED

to consult with a large number of security holders that later buy into the enterprise. With this uppermost in my mind I have, in season and out of season, talked incessantly of Lima's thrift, public spirit, and proper location for shops and general offices.

"Being fully advised as to the instrumentalities that could now be called into action to forever settle the shop question for the Ohio Southern railroad and the Lima Northern railway jointly such as friendly receivers, the fact that the original case was started in Allen county—the fact that the presiding Judge would do every thing in his power consistent with his duties to further Lima's interest—the fact that Senator Brice, though in no way personally interested, was on such friendly footing with

many of the Ohio Southern bondholders—the fact that Walter Richie and myself have made several trips east with almost the sole purpose of getting the eastern people in a good frame of mind in reference to Lima.

—the great controlling fact that C. N. Haskell being my personal friend and a strong admirer of our city, stood at the head of the Lima Northern Railway, and leading counsel for the Ohio Southern receivers—the fact that the present shops of the Ohio Southern were worthless—all these reasons conspired to make this the operating line to secure a proposition for the location of the general shops of the two roads. On this theory Mr. C. H. Rorer, General Manager of the Lima Northern railway, and myself went east last Thursday to bring the matter to a head. I found Mr. Haskell and his associates luke-warm, but secured a proposition that we intended to submit at once, believing that Lima could comply with its conditions. Yesterday I was forced to leave the city, and on my arrival last night I found the following message from New York: "Cannot consent to put shops at Lima unless you add cost of right of way in Allen county to the other subsidies named. Lima has been paid at high price for everything we have gotten there and has not even accorded us business or moral support."

C. N. HASSELL.

"It was my purpose to call a public meeting at once to consider the matter, but the above message has somewhat changed my plan. The first thing to be determined is the cost of right of way through Allen county. This the chief engineer and treasurer will prepare for us; at the present it is but a matter of conjecture. On my return to Lima Friday

evening I will call on some of our citizens and take up the matter with them.

"Lima will lose her luck unless she recovers her former zeal. With that assured, she is bound to be the metropolis of Northwestern Ohio.

"Please say, in closing, that I sincerely wish all the Lima papers would copy this, as I have no time to see them."

BEHIND A PIN

Conductor Ormsby, of the O. S., Loses the End of a Finger.

Conductor Thos. Ormsby, of the Ohio Southern, who narrowly escaped being killed at Bellefontaine avenue crossing about a week ago in being caught by a trolley wire, met with another accident this morning, from which he did not escape as fortunately as before.

He was getting his train, the south bound local, ready to start and was backing a cut of cars near the C. & E. passenger depot to switch out a car and stepped between two box cars to pull a coupling pin when the slack was suddenly taken up and the end of the middle finger on his left hand was caught between the pin and the dead woods and mashed off. His train was held until the wounded finger was dressed by Dr. Hiner and he then left for Springfield.

FUR OPENING at Treat's, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 10th and 11th. You are cordially invited to be present. 6-ct

Did You See

The snow-white linens on your neighbors line? Globe Soap and Rub-No-More washing powder did it. 6-ct

G. E. BLUEM.

G. E. BLUEM.

The many BARGAINS we are now offering in Hosiery, Underwear, Blankets, Dress Goods, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks will please you.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

45-inch Fancy Mohair, the regular 75 cent quality, for..... 49c

CRETONS.

One case of the Fancy Cretons, the regular 8c and 10c quality, for..... 5c

COLOR DRESS GOODS.

21 pieces of 50 inch mixed cloths, worth 50c per yard, for..... 29c

Choice Furs,
Nobby Jackets
and Infants' Cloaks.

12 1/2c Flasee for 5c per yard.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

The Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Cloak House.